

## Nuts.

"Sally, shall I see you home?" "No, Sammy. I don't want some of your company." "I don't mean now, but some stormy night when I can't go no where else."

There is a lawyer in Boston who can't kiss the girl without stooping. Of course he practices only in the higher courts.

An exchange in speaking of a thunder shower says: "The sky was black, and a very murky and ominous clouds drove furiously from the west, and in 15 minutes it rained like the everlasting hokey."

A Boston paper tells a story of a chap returning home on foot, who was so essentially corned that he took the canal, instead of the turnpike road, and waded three miles before he discovered his mistake.

Ladies cannot expect to have white hands unless they keep them clean.

A lady of our acquaintance had cabbage for dinner on Tuesday last in honor of the arrival of the President.

Woman, the world over, are uniformly gentle, courteous and polite. Leydard, the traveler, says, "I never addressed myself in the language of decency and friendship to a woman, whether civilized or savage, without receiving a decent and friendly answer."

An exchange paper says that many of the widows who go to Texas, are half married when they start. What does the man mean by that? That's a sum we put to them as can't read, write, and syster.

How do you like my preaching Madam? "Why I think you rather too long Mr. Short, although you have got through rather early of late. It was a small subject to be treated so much at large. A little less at least would have pleased many, much more."

A son of Erin, while hunting for rabbits, came across a jackass in the woods, and shot him. "By St. Patrick," he exclaimed, "I've killed the father of all rabbits!"

A Rhode Island editor guesses the dark ages were those before the invention of spectacles.

The American (Georgetown, Del.) Republican states, that Mr. Thomas Coleman has two calves of his own raising which together weigh 1595 pounds. Fat children, these.

A person came out lately from England, who advertised to give lectures of botany. He says he was sent out for seven years to Botany Bay on an exploring expedition, at the expense of the British government, and that he is therefore fully conversant with the subject.

The "schoolmaster" is again abroad. The following is from a Kentucky paper. "Solitary and alone" I stand in the corner, an humble cadet to represent Hardin county in the lower house of the next Kentucky legislature. Jacob Grimes, the celebrated schoolmaster.

A proud man is a fool in a fermentation, that swells and boils over like a porridge pot—he sets out his feathers like an owl, to swell and seem larger than he is.

A negro fell from a boat into the river, at Baltimore. After some time, Cuffee was fished up with a boat hook, and after being rubbed smartly for three hours, he came to, exclaiming in a tone of intermingled pettishness and gratitude, "dar, dar! do—gor—amity, don't rub in shun so play hard!"

A boy who was about to leave school to go to a trade, was asked by his teacher, what trade he was going to learn. "That of a butcher," said the boy. "Why, surely," rejoined the master, "you won't like to kill poor sheep and lambs?" "No," said the urchin, "I should like to kill poor men, but I should like to kill fat ones well enough."

A French baron has invented an omnibus cooking shop, which travels about the streets for the purpose of feeding people at their own doors.

A man in Syracuse is putting up a building of such immense strength and magnitude, that it will require a stone pavement of remarkable strength to support the shadow only.

John, Bill, and Sam Grace, were lately arrested in Georgia for horse stealing. The Graces have fallen into disrepute.

A Tennessee paper tells of a fellow in Kentucky who is so egotist, that the folks won't let him go to Camp Meeting, for fear of breaking it up.

A spendthrift seeing an acquaintance in a coat not of the newest cut, told him he thought it had been his great grandfather's. "So it was and I have his land also," replied the gentleman. "Can you say as much?"

Doctor Franklin said, "where I see a house well furnished with books and newspapers, there I see intelligent and well informed children; but if there are no books or papers, the children are ignorant, if not profligate."

### From the N. York New Era.

**THE MONEYED INFLUENCE.**  
We alluded yesterday to the moral courage exhibited by Mr. Van Buren, in resisting the dictation of the U. S. Bank, and the State banking institutions. He made no war against them—he did not interfere with their legitimate business—but he strove to keep the money of the people out of their hands. He did not believe that they had any more right to use it for their own private benefit, than the insurance companies, or any other corporations had. He wished to have the public monies placed where they could be had when wanted, for the expenses of the Government. For this, these gigantic institutions made war upon him. War both open and covert. In the heat of the moment, and under the influence of passion, the majority of them forgot that the deposit system operated unequally upon their own interests. They forgot that only a favored few of their banks had enjoyed the use of the people's money, under the old system, and had been thus enabled to dominate over their weaker brethren. Their managers at last opened their eyes. They began to sleep quietly at night, without terrific dreams of the Sub-Treasury. In a few months more they will be its strongest advocates.

Few of us are aware of the immense influence of these institutions, whose warfare Mr. Van Buren met with such calm intrepidity. It required more moral heroism for a politician to withstand such an assault, than for a soldier to set his breast before the cannon. There are nine hundred banks in the Union, with nine hundred presidents, as many cashiers, four times as many subordinate officers, nine hundred notaries, perhaps twice that number of counselors at law, 5 thousand directors, very many thousands of stockholders, and a very

moderate estimate, ninety thousand dealers in bank credit. Every man in this political army has his friends and relatives, who exert themselves for his interest real or supposed. For nearly three years this powerful army has been drawn up against the Administration; they have fought with furious desperation; they have sacrificed countless sums of money to effect their object. Their energy has been unflagging; their perseverance unslacking. The democracy of the land has at last rebuked them, and the sensible amongst them have concluded to attend to their legitimate business, without attempting to dictate to the people. Those who still remain in the field will ere long have to strike their flag. It is the will of the people that they should amass wealth by lending out their own money, not that of the public. They must mind their own business, and democracy will not trouble them. The cultivators of the soil and the mechanics form a majority of the voters. This class may be misled, perchance, for a while, by false statements, and alarmed by loud clamors. But they mean right; and such men, sooner or later, go right. They will not submit to the aristocracy.

It remains for these institutions to cease their war against the democracy—to attend to the legitimate business for which they were created—claim only what they are entitled to, and the democracy will not interrupt the even tenor of their way; provided, always, that they do not unite with speculators to oppress the people, by forestalling the necessities of the country.

### From the Looking Glass.

**JUDGE WHITE AND THE INDEPENDENT TREASURY.**

Since those who profess to have so much friendship for Judge White seem to roll up their eyes with such apparent horror at the bare mention of the Sub-Treasury, we scarcely expected to find in the course of research that the Judge himself was once in favor of the very mode of keeping and disbursing the public monies that the Sub-Treasury suggests. But imagine our astonishment, when, while reading a speech which Judge White made in the U. S. Senate on the 24th of March 1838, we reached the following passage:

"In 1834, I [Judge White] heard of this plan of separating government from all Banks as depositories, and thought well of it. Indeed, I would then have gone for it if political friends had agreed upon it."

This Independent Treasury cannot be such a dreadful measure, after all. If it were half so bad as the whiggies represent it, Judge White would never have given it a single ray of that light which beams from his countenance.

### MR. WEBSTER IN ENGLAND.

The London Correspondent of the Courier and Enquirer, writes: "Mr. Webster is in London, at the Brunswick Hotel; in Hanover Square. This gentleman is a great lion in society here, and makes a remarkable impression by his conversational powers; is inundated with invitations by the learned and other institutions, and individuals, and expresses himself highly gratified with every thing here. Mr. Webster has not yet spoken at any public dinner, it is hoped that the proper occasion may occur, and curiosity to hear him is much on the stretch. He is observed to attend frequently at the houses of Parliament, and devotes time to all such inquiry and observations as might be expected to be the objects of attention to so remarkable a man."

**HOLE IN THE FLOOR.**—A great excitement took place yesterday in Chatham street Chapel during the afternoon services. A lady suddenly observed an eye peeping thro' an aperture beneath her. The whisper of the occurrence ran round. Several ladies rose and left the chapel. As the news spread of the evil eye, frowns and smiles and blushes were on all sides seen. The mystery was at length explained. Two male members of the church descended beneath the chapel, and there they discovered a young man, who thoughtfully fixed on things above devoutly peering through the perforated floor. They seized him, and escorted him to the police office. On his way thither he ran off, but was pursued, overtaken, and secured. He gave his name Benjamin F. Hill. The magistrate committed him for examination until to-day.

The manner in which he obtained access beneath the Chapel was by picking the collar door lock. He then bored several large holes through the ceiling with an auger, in order to satisfy his culpable curiosity. He is quite a young man, about 19 or 20 years of age.—N. Y. Express.

**ARRIVAL OF MACKINAW BOATS.**—There are now at the landing eight Mackinaw batteaux, just arrived from the Missouri river, part of them having come from the mouth of Yellow Stone, and part from the 'Falls' of the river. The point is, by the course of the channel, 3000 miles distant from this place [St. Louis]. They bring some 25,000 buffalo robes, and a quantity of beaver worth in all nearly \$100,000.

The distant reader may be interested to know that the boats are canoe shaped, about 40 feet long and 10 broad, and that their cargoes are protected from exposure to weather by a covering of buffalo hides sewed together. We observe that the craft bears the name of Van Buren, Clay, Benton, Rives, etc., showing exemplary partiality, so far as it concerns politics, on the part of the voyagers. As they lay side by side, almost under the bows of the splendid new steamer, Meteor, they forcibly remind you of the contrast between the earliest and latest mode of navigating the great rivers, and unite distant periods into one.—St. Louis Gazette.

A little fellow, who had been rather wild and noisy during the day, was sent before his mother, when she began to admonish him gently. "You must be a good boy—God loves you and takes care of you always." Well, mother, what did he let that humbly sting me for yesterday?" asked the child, looking earnestly into his mother's face.

**CHAPMAN & HAMILTON'S THEATRE.**—Our town continues to be very agreeably entertained by the Chapmans. We visited the theatre the other evening, and confess that we were much gratified to find so agreeable a dish of the histrionic served up to those in attendance. The Miss Chapmans acquit themselves handsomely. We regret that they could not obtain a house more suitable for their entertainment. However, we hope Hernando and its vicinity will offer them sufficient inducements to remain amongst us a few weeks longer at least.—Hernando Free Press.

**LADIES' LISTEN.**—A down-east parson, in the course of a recent sermon, observed to his female auditors—"be ye proud that our blessed Lord paid your sex the distinguished honor of appearing first to a female after the resurrection; for ye was only made that the glad tidings might spread the sooner."

## GOOD NIGHT.

The clock strikes ten its warning sound  
Repoves my long delay,  
Yet who from scenes where bliss is found,  
Would wish to hasten away!  
And who would stoop to count the hours  
Where every path is strewn'd with flowers,  
And beautiful prospects charm the sight!  
Forgive my fault! Good night, Good night!

And oh, if other words than these  
A warmer wish convey,  
My heart the welcome phrase would seize,  
Its feelings to portray,  
Whatever comfort nature knows,  
Whatever blessings heaven bestows,  
May these thy peaceful heart invite  
To constant joy. Good night, Good night!

Sweet and refreshing be thy sleep,  
And all thy visions blest!  
Angels their watchful guard shall keep,  
Nor evil dare molest;  
And in the silent midnight hour,  
When fancy, with her magic power,  
Paints distant forms in colors bright,  
Remember me. Good night, Good night!

"How do you make silk of different colors," inquired a young man of a stupid genius who was attending a cocoony near Burlington. "Well, I don't know edzeckly," was the answer, "but I believe ven they vants vite silk, they feeds the vorns on vite mulberry, and ven they vants black, vy they feeds 'em on black mulberry." "But how do they get the other colors?" "Oh, the other colors! vy they dies the leaves jst the color they vants afore the vorns is allowed to eat 'em."

"Hear how a country editor talks about his biddies: 'Some confounded villain has been robbing our hen roost. Every old bird gone—the ones and she ones—those with families, and those without—leaving some dozen little orphan biddies to pick their way alone and mammyless through a tender and delicate chickenhood. O, that the feathers of the abducted might be forever stuck fast to the scoundrel, with tar, assafetida, cantarides, lunar costic, and melted brimstone. Then let him incubate red heated grape shot till the crows come home.'"

It is rumored, and we have conversed with several gentlemen, who are inclined to believe that it may be the case, that Col. David Crockett is alive, and at work at the gold mines in Mexico. The information arrived in Memphis a few days ago, from two gentlemen who escaped from the Mexicans at Matamoras, and formerly of Giles county, Tennessee. They affirm that they were with the Col. at the Fall of the Alamo, and were taken prisoners. They solemnly say, that there is no doubt David Crockett of Tennessee is in the land of the living.—Hernando Free Press.

By an order of the Board of Aldermen of the town of Hernando, the census of the limits of the corporation was taken, and the result proves as follows: 756 inhabitants. Also, on section 18, which is a part of the town not incorporated 249 inhabitants; making in all 1005.—Her. Free Press.

We received a letter from a friend in Yalobusha county, which says: "that Democracy is prospering here. We shall elect the whole Democratic ticket in this county, by from 2 to 300 votes majority. I should not be surprised to see McNutt's majority reach 500 votes in Yalobusha. He is gaining strength every day. His opponent Judge Turner, is never heard of or talked about." This seems to be the prevalent opinion in each and every county in the North from the intelligence we have seen, and from strangers who daily inform us, that wherever they travelled Democracy is "going ahead."—Hernando Free Press.

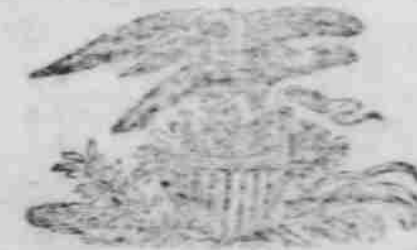
We had the gratification to see last Monday, a wagon loaded with five bales of cotton pass through Hernando, on its way to the city of Commerce. The cotton is from Panola county, and owned by Mr. Ellis, it is of the last year's crop. We anticipate to hear of great rejoicing at Commerce, when they behold a wagon of cotton arrived there. But a few days ago, and up to the present time, we were told by some, that it was non-sense to talk about hauling cotton to the city of Commerce. What will the jantoo of our neighborhood say now? Will they have the hardihood to disbelieve that it is practicable now, and ever hereafter, for wagons to haul cotton, goods, to and from Commerce.—Hernando Free Press.

The Chicago Democrat says:—Eastern gentlemen travelling in the West their wives, will do well to take their marriage certificates along with them, as some of our landlords are growing inquisitive.

It appears from a statement of Dr. Granville, that women stands a better chance of obtaining husbands at the age of twenty, than any other, and no chance at all at the age of forty.

The Detroit Post tells a story of a woman whose husband had contracted a debt which exceeded his pecuniary ability to meet.—He was waited upon by certain professional gentlemen, carrying in their hand the mandate of the magistrate, "You are hereby commanded," &c. The wife, indignant at so unceremonious a visitation, commenced first laboring her spouse for contracting the obligation, and succeeded in ejecting him from the premises.—She then attacked the constable, who, alarmed at her feat, of arms, had succeeded in juggling the aid of four or five others to assist him in the discharge of his duties. She, however, nothing daunted by numbers, attacked them right and left, and finally succeeded, after giving them a sound drubbing, in standing as the undisputed possessor of the field. Such a wife would be an invaluable acquisition to scores of husbands similarly situated with hers.

## THE REPUBLICAN.



E. PERCY HOWE. : : : Editor.

HOLLY SPRINGS.

SATURDAY, --- AUG. 3d, 1839.

### THE TRUE ISSUE.

"Shall ours be a GOVERNMENT OF THE BANKS, or a GOVERNMENT OF THE PEOPLE? Shall we have a CONSTITUTIONAL TREASURY, or an UNCONSTITUTIONAL BANK? Shall we have a CONSTITUTIONAL CURRENCY of gold and silver, or one of IRREDEEMABLE PAPER? Shall we live under the domination of a MONEYED ARISTOCRACY, or under the safeguard of a FREE CONSTITUTION?"—(WASH. CHRONICLE.)

### DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Governor,  
**A. G. MNUTT.**

For Congress,  
**Gen. A. G. Brown,**

of Copiah,  
**Jacob Thompson,**

of Pontotoc.  
For Secretary of State,  
THOMAS R. WOODWARD.

For State Treasurer,  
SAMUEL CRAIG.  
For Auditor of Public Accounts,  
AUGUSTUS B. SAUNDERS.

Election on the 4th and 5th of November, 1839.

### COUNTY TICKET.

For the Legislature,  
James Davis,  
David S. Greer,

Thomas Mull,  
Joseph W. Matthews,

### WAR UPON THE BANKS.

In order to set the mercantile or trading interest against the Democracy, the Federal leaders, their feed lawyers and officers, have for years past charged our party with a desire to break down all the moored institutions of the country, beginning with the infamous U. S. Bank; knowing that the banks have been useful to the business part of the community in their large transactions, in facilitating trade between the large commercial cities on the sea board, and communities in the far interior and distant points of the Union; and that they had only to convince the merchants, that the government aimed to destroy all banks, to secure the vast and powerful influence of that intelligent body of our citizens. With a great majority of that class, they have succeeded too well. It is to that successful deception practised upon the commercial men of our country, that Federalism owes all the temporary successes at the ballot boxes, it has exulted over, with the roar of cannon, and bonfires, festivals and illuminations, within the past twenty-four months—not to any change of principles or opinions, on the part of the people—the odious doctrines of the Hamiltonian, Hartford, convention school of politicians, are now as obnoxious as ever, to the great mass of the American People—and ever must be while the sun of intelligence sheds its illuminating beams upon the public mind.

Never was there a more false and slanderous accusation than that the Democracy, have sought or still seek to crush and annihilate the banking corporations of the country—and the falseness of the charge, will be manifest to every candid individual who investigates the subject. Take up the history of the acts of the present and past democratic administrations, and not the shadow of a particle of evidence can be found to show that either Gen. Jackson or M. Van Buren have been otherwise than disposed to do the strictest justice to those corporations. Begin with Gen. Jackson's term of office—and we find that Mr. Biddle was by him nominated as a director of the U. S. Bank. Was this hostility to the monster? "Ah! but he remembered the deposits—he vetoed the bill rechartering the Bank!" True he did so—and for what?—hostile to the bank, or from a knowledge that its managers had left the legitimate sphere of banking—had stepped aside from their appropriate course—had entered into the field of politics, and were resolved to renege the bank upon the country, whether the American people were willing or not. The causes of his opposition to the bank's recharter are thus laid down in his message to congress:

Circumstances make it my duty to call the attention of Congress to the Bank of the U. S. Created for the convenience of the government, that institution has become the scourge of the people. Its interference to postpone the payment of a portion of the national debt, that it might retain the public money appropriated for that purpose, to strengthen it in a political contest—the extraordinary extension and contraction of its accommodations to the community—its corrupt and partisan loans—its exclusion of the public directors from a knowledge of its most important proceedings—the unlimited authority conferred on the president to expend its funds in hiring writers, and procuring the execution of printing, and the use made of that authority—the retention of the pension money and books after the selection of new agents—the groundless claim to heavy damages, in consequence of the protest of a bill

drawn on the French Government, have, through various channels, been laid before Congress. Immediately after the close of the last session, the bank, through its president, announced its ability and readiness to abandon the system of unqualified endorsement, and the interference of domestic exchanges, which it had practised upon from the 1st of August, 1838, to the 1st of June, 1839, and to extend the accommodations to the community. The grounds advanced in the announcement, amounted to an acknowledgment that the endorsement, in the extent to which it had been carried, was not necessary to the safety of the bank, and had been practised in merely to induce congress to grant the prayer of the Bank in its memorial relative to the removal of the deposits, and to give it a new charter. They were substantially a confession that all the real distresses which individuals and the country endured for the preceding six or eight months, had been needlessly produced by it, with the view of affecting, through the sufferings of the people, the legislative action of Congress.

To the needless distresses brought on the country during the last session of Congress, has since been added the more serious of the dividends on the public stock, to the amount of one hundred and seventy thousand and five hundred dollars, under protest of paying damages and interest, upon the protested French bill. This was constituted a portion of the estimated revenues for the year 1839, upon which the appropriations made by Congress were based. It would as soon have been expected that our collectors would seize on the customs, or the receivers of our land offices on the moneys arising from the sale of public lands, under pretences of claims against the U. S. as that the bank would have retained the dividends. Indeed, if the principle be established that any one who chooses to set up a claim against the U. S. may, without authority of law, seize on the public property, or money wherever he can find it, to pay such claim, there will remain no assurance that our revenue will reach the treasury, or that it will be applied after the appropriation to the purpose designated in the law. The managers of our army, and the parents of our navy, may, under like pretences, apply to their own use moneys appropriated to set in motion the public force, and in time of war leave the country without defence. Taxation resorted to by the bank is disorganizing and revolutionary, and if generally resorted to by private citizens in like cases, would fill the land with anarchy and violence.

It is a constitutional provision, that "no money shall be drawn from the Treasury but in consequence of appropriations made by law." The public object of this provision is, to prevent the expenditure of the public money, for any purpose whatsoever, which shall not have been first approved by the Representatives of the people and the States in congress assembled. It vests the power of declaring for what purpose the public money shall be expended, in the legislative department of the Government, to the exclusion of the Executive and Judiciary, and it is not within the constitutional authority of either of these Departments, to pay it away without law, or to sanction its payment, by declaring that the constitutional provision forbidding the claims of the bank can never be paid, without an appropriation by an act of Congress. But the bank has never asked for an appropriation. It attempts to defeat the provision of the constitution and obtain payment without an act of congress. Instead of awaiting an appropriation passed by both houses, and approved by the President, it makes an appropriation for itself, and invites an appeal to the Judiciary to sanction it. That the money had not technically been paid into the Treasury, does not affect the principle intended to be established by the constitution. The Executive and Judiciary have no little right to appropriate and expend the public money without authority of law, before it is allowed to the credit of the Treasury, as to take it from the Treasury.

The bold effect the recent bank has made to control the government, the violence of which it has been the occasion in one of our cities, and for its observance of law and order, are not presumptions of the fact, which excite the American People, should they be deluded into a perpetration of this institution, or the establishment of another like it.

And these reasons were satisfactory to the American People, and twice received the stamp of their approbation—in the triumphant reelection of Andrew Jackson to the Presidency, and the elevation of Martin Van Buren, pledged before the People to carry out the measures of his illustrious predecessor. So much for the war of Gen. Jackson upon the misnamed U. S. Bank—his hostility to that bank, he was fired into by the corruption, the injustice, the arrogance, presumption, and dishonesty of its managers. And as in case of the U. S. Bank, so with the State Banks—and examination into the acts of the democracy for the last three years will show that as long as the Banks were sound and honest, no opposition was made to them. And no man of candor, but will admit that, had the banks continued to redeem their notes, according to promise, they would have been to this day without opposition from any quarter. Their own vile mismanagement or dishonesty brought upon them the measure of the administration party. Would they commence redeeming their promises to mature, opposition to them would cease—in short, the banks are the sole cause of all the malversations heaped upon them, and have no more right to set up the cry of war upon the banks to excite popular sympathy, than the thief has to complain of being whipped for stealing—their punishment is the immediate and legitimate result of their own rascality.

### ELECTION FOR MAYOR.

On Monday the election takes place for a Mayor to preside over our great city. A half-a-dozen candidates are in the field—all clever fellows—and we have not the least doubt that one of them will be elected. Politics are so informal, are excluded from the canvass, and each gentleman stands upon his merits as a citizen, and personal popularity. Below are the names of the candidates:

Jesse Lewellen,  
Atlas J. Dargan,  
William J. Cain,  
Tryon Yancy,  
William V. Goodall.